Take A Bite of My Heart

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Take A Bite of My Heart

by Lyla_Joy

Summary

Will encounters a strange creature on his way home.

Notes

I honestly have no idea what this is. When I originally wrote I was extremely tired lol. And like most of my fanfics, this came to me in a dream.

All mistakes are mine.

See the end of the work for more notes

Will was heading back home after a long night at the BAU. Jack has kept him to work on a last-minute case that just landed in his lap. By the time they were done, it was already midnight. When he was finally released, Will hightailed it out of the building, hopped in his car, and left.

Now he was on the road with no streetlights, meaning he had to use his high beams. Even still, it is hard to see since it's foggy. Will squinted to look out of his window. People hardly used this road, thankfully, but Will has passed at least two cars by now, so he would like to be notified ahead of time to avoid being blinded and blinding the other person. Letting out a yawn, Will felt the last sleepless nights creeping upon his conscience.

Blinking, Will sat straight back up from where he started to slump. Shaking his head and slapping his cheek, Will muttered to himself, "Get a grip, Graham."

Letting out another yawn, Will's eyes started to flutter shut before he snapped himself out of it. Looking at the clock, Will couldn't tell if it was 12:20 or 12:50. Either way, he has about ten more minutes before he can crawl into bed and pray that nightmares don't come and wake him up. Scrubbing his wrist over his right eye, Will licked his dry lips before pursing them.

Will blinked his tired eyes back on the road that seemed to blur into one. Shaking his head Will took a large gulp of air before slowly letting it out. His shoulders once again started to slump, but he didn't have the energy to lift them back up. There was no one on the road, and Will knew the way home like the back of his hand. He can drive all the dips and curves even with his eyes closed and his hands tied behind his back. Okay, maybe not the last part, but he knows the way.

Closing his eyes for a couple of seconds shouldn't hurt, right?

Wrong. He needs to be alert right now. Deer frequent this area, and Will would feel bad if he managed to hit one of them.

Shaking his head widely, his eyes started to clear up enough that Will had little doubt that he wouldn't make home on time. But fate seemed to have different ideas when something suddenly dashed before him, causing Will to slam on breaks, hitting the creature.

Cursing, Will hastily parked his car before throwing the door open, immediately getting hit with the freezing night air. He grabbed the flashlight from the side of the driver's seat. Slamming the door behind him, Will walked in front of the car. He held his hand up to shield some of the light from his eyes. God, he hoped he didn't hit a deer. After that collision, it would be too injured to carry on, and Will would have to put it down. He couldn't just let it suffer on the side of the road. Ignoring the pang in his heart at the prospect, Will looked off into a ditch where something large and black was moving.

Will walked closer, and suddenly the thing let out a hissing sound, like a warning. Pausing, Will held up his hands. Whatever it was, it was not a deer, but it sounded vicious. "Hey... I'm not here to hurt you. I promise."

The creature stopped hissing, but Will could tell that it was tense. Will clicked on the flashlight, noticing the animal flinching at the noise. Wincing sympathetically, Will pointed the light at the creature just as a large, *clawed* hand shielded its face. Will's eyes ranked down the beast. It was tall with inky black skin. Something that looked like hooves was where feet should be. Will trailed his eyes back up to take in the long but muscular-looking arms and fingers that turned into sharp claws. Will gulped a little before saying, "Trust me, I'm not going to hurt you. I just want to help."

The hand moved down to show an angular face, resembling a human almost. It had high cheekbones, its sunken eyes were pitched back, and its lips were pulled back in a silent snarl showing sharp white teeth. The creature's eyes narrowed and let out a low growl when Will began walking closer. Will's eyes looked away from its face and down to its side, where the other clawed hand was holding onto. Something black was seeping out, and Will realized these creatures' blood. Oh god, he hurt it.

Will held up his free hand and watched as the creature's eyes zeroed in on it. "See?" started Will. "I have nothing here to harm you. You got hurt, right?" he tilted his head down to the gash on the creature's side. Dark eyes narrowed, and Will took that as a yes. "I did that to you, and I want to help you with it. Is it alright if I approach you?"

The creature seemed to study him before it nodded, the snarl leaving its face. Will smiled slightly before slowly approaching it. Will isn't sure if it actually trusts him or leads him into a false sense of security. It can clearly understand him and might be more intelligent than giving off. Will just doesn't want to risk anything. Will carefully made his way into the ditch and saw the size difference between him and the creature. It probably was at least six foot two making it four inches taller than Will. It was pretty large compared to Will's thin frame, and Will can just imagine the amount of strength it has.

Making his way onto the side of the gash, Will hovered a hand over the creatures' hand. Looking into cautious black eyes, he asked, "May I?"

The creature slowly moved its hand away, and Will's eyes looked at the large gash. Will winced, knowing that the beast hit his car hard based on this. Will's hand lightly touched the skin around the wound, and the creature growled warningly. Pulling his hand back, Will said, "Sorry. Well, I'm not a medic and don't have anything in my car. Vets aren't open at this time, but I doubt you would be allowed there. I have a kit at home that I can use to stitch this up for you. It's not deep, but it will keep bleeding, and you probably won't like that." Will realized he was babbling and let out a small chuckle. "Sorry again. You can come home with me if you want so I can tend to this."

The creature tilted its head, and Will realized he missed the most crucial feature of this thing. This creature had *antlers. What the fuck.* Blinking, Will glanced away from the antlers just in time for the beast to nod in consent.

Will let a small smile appear on his face as he asked, "Can you get up?" The creature nodded again before standing on its leg, its hand appearing back on its side as more blood started to flow. Wincing again, Will tilted his head in the car's direction before getting out of the ditch and heading back to his car. Will wondered how exactly the creature would fit in his car

before it opened the back door and crawled in even with its antlers. Will blinked, impressed, before starting up the car and continuing on his way.

Once he arrived, he parked his car and watched as the creature unfolded itself from his backseat. Gesturing to his house, he walked up to his stairs and unlocked the door, pushing it open and being greeted with a swarm of dogs. Will patted each of their heads before they all stopped panting when they noticed a new addition. The creature walked into the house and seemed to sniff the air before its eyes fell on the dogs. All of them tilted their heads curiously, and the beast copied their movements.

Will let out a small chuckle causing the creature to look at him. “Right this way,” he said as he walked into the kitchen. He heard hooves click along with the tiles as he took out the medical kit he kept stashed in the bottom cabinets. Opening the red box, he took out a set of bandaids, a roll of string, and a needle. Putting them on the table, he wet a towel and went to stand next to the creature. “I’m going to touch you now,” announced Will before he dabbed the towel along the creature’s skin.

Surprisingly it stayed docile during the entire process, and once the stitches were finished, Will smiled and took a step back to admire my work. “Not too bad if I do say so myself. What do you think?” questioned Will.

The creature peered down at its side before looking at Will. The intense look it gave him back shifted him from left to right before a yelp left him. The reason is that the creature pulled him into its cold chest, its arms wrapped around him. Will thought he was about to be killed before the chest began to rumble. Blinking, Will took a minute to realize that the creature was *purring.* And it was nuzzling his curls.

Letting out an awkward laugh, Will patted the creature on the arm. “I’m glad you are grateful.” Pulling back a little, he asked, “Do you have a name?”

The creature tilted its head, and Will smiled a little. “I’m going to take that as a no.” He let out a yawn. “It’s pretty late, and I’m quite tired..so I will leave you to your own devices.” Will patted the creature on its arm before wiggling out of its hold and heading back into the living room.

Will got out of his street clothes and pulled on a t-shirt. Will pulled on some joggers for his decency since a strange creature was in his house. He knows he’ll end up taking them off later since he tends to sweat at night. Will climbed into bed and noticed the creature peering at him from the kitchen. “Oh um...Crash anywhere you want, I guess.”

The creature continued looking at him before it walked up to the bed. Will was afraid it would climb into bed with him, but he stopped on the side before sitting on the carpet and curled up. Will blinked a little before shrugging. Shutting off his lap, Will laid down and faced the creature’s direction. Letting out another yawn, Will said, “Goodnight.”

He got an answering purr.

End Notes

Kudos and comments are really appreciated!

If you have any questions about this or want to continue this feel free to ask in the comments!

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